

WOMAN'S WORLD.

Her Bonnet.
When meeting bells began to toll,
And pious folk began to pass,
She thought of her bonnet—
The little, sober, meeting-hat—
All in her neat, white-curtained room,
Before her tiny looking-glass.

So, nicely round her lady cheeks
She smoothed her bands of glossy hair,
And innocently wondered if
Her bonnet did not make her fair;
Then sternly chid her foolish heart
For harboring such fancies there.

So, square she tied the satin strings,
And set the bows beneath her chin;
Then thought to see how sweet she looked;
Then thought her vanity a sin—
And she must put such thoughts away
Before the sermon should begin.

But, sitting 'neath the preached word,
Demurely, in her father's pew,
She thought about her bonnet still—
Yes, all the parson's sermon through—
About its pretty bows and buds
Much better than the text she knew.

Yet, sitting there with peaceful face,
The reflex of her bonnet soul,
She looked to be a very saint—
And maybe was one on the whole—
Only that her pretty bonnet
Kept away the aureole.

—Mary E. Wilkins.

BEAUTIFUL FIGURES.

How a Woman May Acquire and Retain a Graceful Form.

A beautiful figure is the most precious gift, after perfect health, that any woman can possess. It is of far more value than a pretty face. It lasts much longer, and it does not betray the years, as must eventually even the most perfect features and the most lovely skin. With a perfect form, smartly groomed and well set up, a woman cannot fail to look charming.

There are three classes of women from an artistic standpoint, who may lay claim to beauty of form. In the first class belong all the daughters of Jann. They are great, tall, magnificent-looking creatures, whom some men describe as "full-blooded" women. In the second class are the daughters of Venus. These women usually give the impression of ideal beauty. They are always well developed, graceful and generally good to look at. In the third class are gathered the children of Psyche. Under this class come the women and maidens usually described as having fragile, girlish-looking figures. Of the three classes, some admire one and some another, but very beautiful women are found in all three.

A woman who desires to make the very most of herself should study her own figure. She should find out its good points, its better points, its bad points and its very bad points.

She should then take it in hand, and by means of exercise, diet, gymnastics, a good tailor and a first-class corsetmaker, set herself up to the best possible advantage.

A woman can really do more with her figure than she can with her face.

If inclined to be too stout she should rigorously abstain from everything that encourages embonpoint, such as late hours, over-indulgence at table and leading in general a lazy, indolent existence.

If she has not the courage to make these sacrifices she must say goodbye to beauty of form. She will then join the overflowing ranks of women who, when they have passed the age of thirty, make no further pretensions to beauty of figure.

If, on the contrary, her trouble be an unsightly leanness of body and limb, which makes it impossible for her ever to appear in either becoming evening gown or smart tailor frock, she should, with the aid of both diet and gymnastics, set about developing her form to the utmost. It is her duty to cover, with soft, firm-curling flesh, the harsh outline of her angles. Some thin women think it useless to try to put on a little flesh. They say, hopelessly, "Oh, it's not my nature to be fat." They appear never to have learned that it is of the very nature of a human being to possess a healthy, well-developed body.

When they lack this gift of nature, their birthright, there is something wrong somewhere. They should find out what it is, and remedy it.

The Home Wedding.

"For the home wedding," writes Mrs. Burton Kingsland, in the Ladies' Home Journal, "the house is made bright with flowers. The mother and sisters of the bride receive the guests. The father first appears when he enters the room with his daughter. As the hour strikes the clergyman takes his place, facing the company, followed by the bridegroom and his best man, who stand at his left, awaiting the bride. Two ushers mark off an aisle with broad white ribbons, attaching them at the ends, and they precede the rest of the bridal party, who enter at the farthest corner of the room. The bridesmaid or maids follow the ushers and the bride comes last with her father. Or, the ushers may precede the best man and the one bridesmaid, and the bride and groom follow. At a house wedding they often have no attendants and rarely any music. At the conclusion of the service the clergyman congratulates the bride and groom and then retires. They then turn to be greeted, first by their parents, next by the members of the two families and near relatives, afterwards by everyone present. All wish them happiness. Refreshments are served in the dining-room, and may be simple or elaborate, as one chooses."

Little Whims in Millinery.

While grapes of all shades of purple, green and white are a feature of some of the smartest spring hats and bonnets there is something still newer—acorns with their leaves, edelweiss and camellias. The latter can scarcely be called new, but they are never very much worn, and therefore keep a pres-

tige of their own. Button roses, orchids and irises, arranged in clumps, and placed rather stiffly at the side of the toque or hat, are the flowers most seen. Medium-sized hats have replaced tiny toques and bonnets and big picture hats. Many of them turn away from the face, but most of the brims are straight and level, and not very wide. Great masses of trimmings are not seen on the newest hats. A tuile or lace drapery around the crown, a bunch of flowers and possibly a bow of lace suffice for most of the hats. Hats made entirely of flowers or leaves are springlike and pretty, and black velvet mingled with pale or bright hued ribbon have a decidedly French air. One hat of green leaves has a clump of pink button roses directly in front, and on either side of the roses are upstanding loops of pale blue silk ribbon.

Where Women Can Learn From Men.

Women when ill suffer more from the indiscretion and the over-attentiveness of friends than do men; they are ill the more often, for one reason. Then, too, men do not visit one another in sickness so much as women do, not being fond, in fact, of the sick-room in any capacity. See a man call upon his afflicted friend, and ten to one his wife or other female mentor sent him, and that at considerable outlay of rhetoric. Herein a man shows at once his wisdom and his selfishness. Common sense and observation, if not actual painful experience, have taught him that a man sick is like a wounded animal, which drags itself to one quiet, sequestered spot to die or to endure alone; he wants only his family about him, and he wants them to be unobtrusive. He knows, too, that a sick man is not entertaining; and as for stopping a whole afternoon to gossip with any other visitors who might drop in, the idea is preposterous; the sick man would never permit it, anyway.—Bland Brunner Huddleston, in the Woman's Home Companion.

Coiffures to Match One's Gown.

In Paris, Josephine dresses are having a decided vogue, and the French woman arranges her hair to harmonize with her frock. For evening wear bodices are cut very low and sleeves are not worthy of the name, except in theatre or restaurant gowns, when they take the form of lace mittens. In consequence of this dress simplicity more care than ever is lavished on the hair. When madame wears a frock of Josephine style, her hair is parted in the centre, just above the head, and waved just a little, but over the ears it is a mass of thick, short curls. Only an accomplished coiffeur can arrange this style of coiffure to perfection, but when it is well arranged on a young and pretty head it is very becoming. A less trying mode is also affected by wearers of Empire frocks. The hair is loosely waved, just the faintest indication of a parting appears at the left side, and little curls furnish the brow without covering it. At the back the tresses are pinned up into one or two big curls.

Grouping the Buds.

The increased splendor and extravagance of coming-out parties all over the country has led to a combination arrangement among many families, and thereby groups of five and six buds are brought out at one time. This affords mutual protection against the enormous expense of the introductory festivity.—Pittsburg (Penn.) Dispatch.

Fashion's Fads and Fancies.

Hemstitched velvet ties are now, and they are pretty also.

Organdies second choice, as passes among midsummer thin stuffs.

Elaborate thin white shirts waists, with much lace, embroidery and tuck trimmed, to be the summer craze.

Buy a tulip hat trimmed with crepe roses if you want to have something which will be of use and in style next summer.

Areopans, a soft light crepe, is a fashionable and very pretty material for evening gowns, and it is also used in millinery.

Elegant bits of usefulness for milady's toilet are silk stocking supporters with gold mountings either plain or chased.

The coats and jackets of the spring season of 1900 are as satisfactory in shape, outline, adjustment, fabric, finish and appropriate decoration as any models devised since the day of wraps began.

The drapery effect around the shoulders obtains in many things, especially where yokes are worn. Below the yoke of the opera cape soft material or lace is draped entirely around the shoulders, and in tea gowns the same effects used with good results.

The newest buttons for evening waists are of transparent enamel, but white medallion and miniature buttons still hold their own. These are very dainty with their jeweled rims, and will be used on summer shirt waists of flowered silk, on foulard gowns, etc.

A pretty little chemise made by some expert workers in lingerie has a little Eton jacket effect in front. This is only in the front of the garment, and the little round jacket shapes to the figure set in in insertions of lace. The fronts are some distance apart, and between them the chemise is gathered in the regulation fashion into the band around the neck, and falls straight and full.

Straps of braid continue to terminate on many tailor costumes in tiny buckles or buttons, and the vests of handsome "dress" costumes have a double row of costly gold and enamel buttons down the front. The really necessary button is small, but the one for ornament only is showy and rather large. In these, as in gowns and buckles, gold, cut-steel and jeweled designs outnumber all other fancies.

THE BALKAN LADYSMITH

SIEGE OF PLEVNA MOST FAMOUS OF MODERN TIMES.

Osman Pacha and His Indomitable Turks Repulsed the Bravest Battalions of the Russian Czar, Time and Time Again—One of the Finest of Military Feats.

At the time when the eyes of the world were eagerly bent toward the Ladysmith of Natal, a writer in the London Daily Mail thought it well to recall the not less heroic defence, twenty-two years ago, of what might be called "the Ladysmith of the Balkans"—Plevna. The early victories won by the Czar's battalions, in June and July, 1877, found Osman Pacha—then a little known man—in occupation of the fortress of Widdin with forty thousand of the best troops in Turkey and ninety guns.

But so soon as Osman learned that the invading army of the Grand Duke Nicholas had crossed the Danube he wheeled his army inland, until, on July 17, the village of Plevna was reached. His trained eye at once detected that this was a place to be defended. On July 18 the Grand Duke wired General Krudener to "occupy Plevna as promptly as possible." They reckoned without Osman.

General Schildner-Schuldner, sent forward by Krudener according to the Grand Duke's orders, found Osman in possession of Plevna and already partially intrenched. Yet Schildner-Schuldner, with 6500 men, was foolish enough to throw himself against the Turk's 40,000. This attack—the first battle of Plevna—signally failed, the Russian losing two-thirds of his force and most of his baggage. It was the first reverse sustained by the invaders, and they could not understand it. They estimated the Turkish losses in this battle at four thousand, but one writer places it at two hundred.

Worse followed. The Grand Duke could not be made to believe that the enemy was in serious form at Plevna. So ten days later he ordered Krudener to hurl his 30,000 against Osman's 40,000. Of course, the inevitable happened. The Russians lost 169 officers and 7136 men, a single regiment having seventy-five per cent. of its number killed and wounded.

Just as many people expect that the real issue of the present campaign will be decided around Ladysmith, so it was seen that the crux of the Russo-Turkish war would be Plevna. After July 30 came a six weeks' pause. The investment of Plevna by an army which, by September 6, numbered 95,000 followed. The siege operations were directed by the veteran Tolleben, the hero of Sebastopol, who, though he had 150 guns, declared Plevna "impregnable." For meanwhile the battle of September 11, 1877, had won for Osman the proud title of Ghazi—"the Victorious."

The Czar in person witnessed the rout of his bravest battalions. In the right attack 6000 victims were swept to destruction before those blood-stained redoubts. On the left Skobeleff won a partial but wholly useless success. In the final assault of this, the most sanguinary conflict of the whole war, the Turks attacked with only 5500 men instead of 11,000, so distressing had been their losses. "There were," writes one who saw it, "walls and parapets built of dead bodies, erected by the Russians to close the rear entrances of the works; there were piles of corpses and maimed men; there were brooks and rivers of blood." As the outcome of twenty-eight hours' fighting the Russian losses exceeded 20,000!

Nevertheless, by October the Turks began to be hungry. Inside Plevna, including non-combatants, 45,000 months had to be fed. The soldiers' clothes dropped off and could not be replaced. By mid-October snow set in, adding fearfully to the garrison's sufferings, and the mortality from disease became awful. Yet the Turks behaved with heroic fortitude. November arrived, still in snow and sleet and frost. "The Plevna camp, twenty-five square miles in area, was a vast cemetery," says one historian.

Two alleged "attempts" to relieve the unconquered fortress failed lamentably. Osman found himself left to his fate by a grateful Sultan. On December 1 he conferred with his divisional, brigade and regimental commanders on the subject of a sortie. The Ghazi was in favor of it, though knowing well how small the chances. He could now place in line not more than twenty-five thousand unmounted men, to which the Russo-Roumanians could oppose a hundred thousand men and 482 guns. Small hope for the Turks, but infinite was their faith in Osman.

December 10, 1877, dawned cold, foggy and snowy. For the sortie every individual of the "lost children" received a rifle, down to the buglers and non-combatants. Each man was given 130 cartridges, and each battalion received a reserve stock of 180,000 cartridges.

The wheels of gun carriages and tumbrils were muffled with straw to deaden sound, and the wounded were placed in ox carts. The long train that accompanied Osman's noble hearts out of Plevna counted eighty-eight guns, 1100 bullock carts and 5000 pack horses and mules. The regimental standards were destroyed ere moving out, for did they not bear on them the names of Crimean victories?

Osman commanded in person, with Tahir Pacha as second. Their aim was to cross the Vid and retreat over the Balkans to Sona. A little maize porridge is not the best of rations on which to fight a great battle. Still the Turkish ranks presented a magnificent appearance as they moved out of Plevna to cross the Vid by three bridges. Then it was that Osman

Ghazi, sword and pistol in hand, in person led the great bayonet charge of his first division. To them were opposed the picked men of Ganetzky's Grenadiers; but so irresistible was the onslaught that their fine troops were overborne and scattered to the winds.

Three lines of trenches were successfully pierced; twelve guns and many prisoners were taken. The Turks charged in a compact mass of fourteen thousand bayonets, and for the moment naught could resist their onslaught. But the reaction was at hand. The wild hysteria of this last attempt was passing into the exhaustion of splendid failure. The Muscovites rallied to their guns.

Heavy masses of men were moved up by Tolleben, and as the devoted Turks struggled to keep their alignment shells crashed into their disordered ranks at close range. Osman was struck in the leg by a fragment of one of these grim messengers and immediately disabled.

One who saw Osman Pacha as he lay wounded in a sorry hut says: "The terrible expression on his tortured features haunted me long afterward." To add to his misery, aids came pouring in from every quarter of the field asking for help. As a matter of fact, the Russians were already in Plevna, having discovered overnight that the eastern fortifications had been abandoned.

About eight thousand of both sides—men, women and children—had fallen ere the wounded Ghazi would consent to the white flag being displayed. Message after message reached him, imploring him to give in, but for many a wavering minute he refused to pass the word. At last the white symbol was hoisted on the roof of the hut, around which the shells were screaming and bullets whistling thick as hail.

It was hoped that General Ganetzky, who was there in nominal command, would consent to a conditional surrender; but the Russian, knowing that he held the enemy in the hollow of his hand, was implacable, and the end of the brief negotiations was that the word for "unconditional surrender" had to be passed.

And so fell the unassailable, unscaleable fortress of Plevna, "after a defence which had lasted 143 days, which embraced four great battles, twenty-five minor actions and numerous skirmishes; which involved a cost in life and limb of close on one hundred thousand human beings, and which, to quote the Czar Alexander II., 'is one of the finest things done in military history.'" Well might the Russo-Roumanian allies gaze in undisguised wonderment upon the worn face of the man who had defied their united efforts for so long, and well might Ganetzky salute profoundly as he met the fallen hero being driven toward the Russian headquarters, and be constrained to remark, with the air and voice of a man who feels what he says, that "the defence of Plevna will live long in history."

The Indians at Paris.

The Indian village at Paris will occupy a space of two hundred by one hundred feet. It will represent the Indian at home on his reservation. There will be seen the wigwams of skin and cat-tail rushes. The squaws will prepare the meals in the crude utensils. They will pound the corn in the wooden mortars and cook the stews in the big kettles. The women of rank will be distinguished from the others by their earrings, their jewelry, their fine feathers and the paint upon their faces. The ghost dance and the marriage dance will be performed. There will be the exhibitions of skill with the rifle and tests of horsemanship. The keeper of the wampum, of the secret lodge—the chief of the medicine men—will sit in his wigwam in Paris as he sits in Black River Falls, making medicine for the safe return of his people to the prairies and the forests of the West that they love so well. Fifty of the finest specimens of men, women and children from the eight leading tribes will be selected for the trip. They will comprise members of the royal families and personages of high rank in several Indian nations—the chiefs, the princesses, the head council men and the great medicine men.—Frederick Boyd Stevenson, in Woman's Home Companion.

Marked Likeness.

The trials of a Chinese portrait-painter must be many and varied if he often has critics of the sort whose remarks were recorded by a recent sojourner in the land of "chop-sticks, bombs and gongs." The artist had finished the portrait of a prominent man, and summoned his friends to give their verdict as to its success. "The cap is very like," said the first one.

"The dress is very like," said the second.

"But is not the cap or dress that make the likeness," said the artist. "How is the face?"

The three friends stared solemnly at the portrait in silence for a moment. Then up spoke the one who had not given his opinion before.

"The beard is very like," he said, gravely, and with that the artist was obliged to be content.

An Exploded Theory.

"There's nothing in literary 'inspiration'," said the would-be author. "I rented a garret ten flights up; bought a gallon of oil and a 'midnight lamp'; and even went so far as to have a bailiff come and arrest me for debt, and I haven't been able to write a line yet!"—Atlanta Constitution.

An army officer estimates that in the century just closing no less than thirty million men have been killed in war in civilized countries.

If you think of taking a course for the Census or for Civil Service we can be of assistance to you.

We do not pretend to give you the questions you will be asked, but we know the scope of the examinations, and we instruct you along the proper lines and no time is wasted on subjects that do not pertain to the examination. Only a small percentage of those who enter the examinations succeed in passing with an average sufficiently high to place them on the eligible list. In the Civil Service it is not sufficient for one to simply pass the examination, but it is necessary for him to pass with an average that will place his name sufficiently high on the list of eligibles for his name to be reached when a clerk is called for from his State. Our charges for preparation are ten dollars, and for this sum we will prepare you until you pass the examination. If for any reason you should fail the first time, it will cost you nothing to take the examination again. Not one of our pupils so far has failed to pass the Census office examination, and by reading the following testimonials you will see that many of them have already been successful. Your attention is called to the strong endorsement of Hon. Herman W. Snow, ex-Congressman from 9th district, Illinois. He sent his son to our school and delivered the annual address at our commencement exercises, and he knew all about our work and our success in securing employment for our pupils. The following is his testimonial: "For thorough course and genial and efficient teachers this school has no equal. In the way of securing positions it is not surpassed by any in Washington." Our school is highly endorsed by Messrs. Weller & Repetti, the largest real estate firm on Capitol Hill; also K. Allan Lovell, Esq., Attorney at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. He says among other things, "My daughter has made steady progress in her studies and I highly commend the college to others." Our school is highly endorsed by Mr. B. H. Warner, of this city, who delivered our annual address at the commencement exercises of the college some years ago. The school is highly endorsed by Mr. John E. Herrell, president National Capital Bank of this city. We have been a depositor with his bank for at least ten years and he knows our financial standing better than any other person. Should you wish to know our standing in the community and our ability to meet all obligations you can obtain that information by addressing Mr. J. E. Herrell. This school is highly commended by Mr. W. D. Campbell, one of the largest lumber dealers in the city. He has sent three young men, in whom he was interested to our school, paying all their expenses, and afterwards wrote us a very fine letter, commending our methods and the efficiency of our teachers. Mr. Conkling, who holds a very responsible position in the Navy Department, sent two sons to our school and has the following to say: "I have visited Wood's Commercial College a number of times and noted the discipline, methods of instruction and work, and I desire to say that the discipline is excellent, the methods of instruction are superior and the work thorough and practical, and of the greatest importance to the business of the country. Surely this institution well deserves the patronage it is receiving." Dr. W. P. C. Hazen, director of National Capital Bank, and one of the most prominent physicians in this city, has written us a letter highly endorsing our school. The school is also highly endorsed by Hon. T. Stobo Farrow, ex-auditor for the War Department, who sent three children to our school, also by Mr. R. W. Dunn, one of the largest and best known coal merchants in Washington, who patronized our school by sending three of his children to us. The college is also recommended by Hon. J. W. Douglas, ex-Commissioner of the District of Columbia.

Here are a few endorsements received recently: Gentlemen:—I want to thank you for getting me a position in the office of the Supervisor of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. There are cheaper schools than Wood's Commercial College, but they do not place their graduates in good positions. Your strong point is in looking after your pupils after they become proficient. You do not drop them as soon as they leave the school room. I wish to thank your excellent teachers in the departments of shorthand and typewriting. They are unequalled as instructors. Yours truly, WALTER A. ENGLISH. June 29, 1899.

To whom it may concern: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of bookkeeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College. The principal is an instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes. Very respectfully, JAMES BARBER, White House.

Prof. C. F. Wood, 311 E. Capitol Street: Dear Sir: It gives me great pleasure to tell you that I received my appointment and reported for duty this morning. I passed the examination easily. Respectfully, SALLIE V. KENNER.

For further information call at 311 East Capitol Street, or address the Principal, Court P. Wood.

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that they find the greatest difficulty in securing competent help to fill responsible positions which command the best salaries. There are plenty of CHEAP MEN. Plenty of men worth \$1.00 a day, but few can earn \$5.00 a day.

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if you are not ready, another takes the place, and you are pushed aside. The world has no sympathy with irresolute, timid doubters. What it wants is MEN OF AMBITION, COURAGE, DETERMINATION; men with educated brains, pure hearts and willing hands, ready to EARN and DESERVE success.

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